

## DAILY DEMOCRAT.

FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 21, 1855.

**TESTIMONY**

AS TO THE DEEDS

## AS TO THE RIOTS

at Election on the 6th August,  
IN LOUISVILLE,  
In Different Wards

*Deposition of Joseph Ott.*

tion of 6th of August, he was in the store of Edward Wilkinson, at the corner of Eleventh and Chestnut streets, where a conversation was being had between Wilkinson and Dr. Joseph Bettison, the arms being in the Catholic church on Third street.

...asserting that arms were in the church, and the  
...er declaring that there were none there. He  
...ped out, and was soon called back, when he  
...nd old Mr. Quinn and Wm. Tierman in the  
...e, for whom, he was informed, Wilkinson had  
...for the purpose of having the church...

to show that there were no arms in it; and he requested, as a police officer, to make the examination. He refused, alleging he had no authority to make such examination. They insisted. He went, and was accompanied by Quinn; made a thorough search, from cellar to garret, and found

ough search from cellar to garret, and found no arms, and no appearance of arms or ammunition, and no report.

That evening a party assembled, went on Main street, shot off several guns or pistols, and stoned some of the houses in Quinn's row, particularly the tenement from the upper corner, the second

ment below the grocery store kept by McDun  
and on that occasion Mrs. Lee, who resides in  
corner house at the corner of Chapel and Main,  
h side of Main, was shot, as she was looking  
of the window.

Signed, JOSEPH OTT.

*Deposition of William Robertson.*

went to the Eighth Ward polls about six o'clock in the morning; found it impossible to get remarked to a friend, we had better not do so.

get our breakfast, seeing the polls were con-  
nally crowded with the Know-Nothings, who  
getting over and through the fence on the  
part of the lot. I returned again after break-  
and went to the back end of the lot, stopping  
time, and saw some acquaintances with some

time, and saw some acquaintances, with many  
ers, pass through the lot adjoining the engine  
and up to the voting place. I then went in  
t, and saw men with sticks in their hands  
g up men to the side gate, and strike twice  
n the gate, which immediately opened, and  
were ushered in. Seeing the entrance down

were ushered in. Seeing the entrance door very much thronged, I tried to get in, but my patience was tired. I then went away for a time; returning, found the door closed; for what length of time I can't say. As it was now near mid-day, I presented myself at the door, and whilst there one man snatched away from the crowd, struck

"moved," as the word was. Occasionally, two or three of the extra police would rush in with sticks in front of the voters, and roughly push them back, exclaiming, "G—d d—n your ass, don't crowd this door." Occasionally, a man with a stick would come and make his way under

ally, a little before twelve o'clock, I was permitted to enter the first door. I again had to stop considerable time before being let through, and still there was pushed aside two or three times the extra police, who carried in men that were

long before I was let in. Further: I saw a man whom I do not know strike some three or four men not further than fifteen feet from the door, and there remained, as if the extra officers were all blind or deaf at the time. I also saw a white ticket passed in through the window, and

Most respectfully,  
WILLIAM ROBERTSON.

S. When I reached home, I found my child so much frightened on account of a man having been shot within a square of them, that I

Deposition of Samuel J. Guthrie.  
On Monday, the 6th of August, I went early to

Third Ward polls, for the purpose of voting. There was such a crowd pressing in at the entrance, that I saw I could not well get in. I left and went to the Fourth Ward polls, and saw a man in or near the crowd at the door drop from his pocket a pistol. A man that I knew to be a

Nothing, afterwards told me he had taken home and made him change his clothes, so he might not be known as the same man. I left Fourth Ward polls about 10 o'clock, with the intention of going to the First Ward. As I went, I saw a man running from the Third Ward with a gun. I then proceeded to that place and

old by Know-Nothings that he went in with low ticket in his hand, and after getting in, the Democratic ticket, and that as he came they "moved him." Excitement was getting then. Two men, with yellow tickets, had and themselves one on each side of the an

to themselves, one on each side of the entrance door (which was narrow), leaving but little space between them for the voters to pass in. I then offer a ticket to a man, who I took to be American, which he threw down, saying, he wanted a ticket, and went in and voted. While he is in one of the men with the yellow tickets

...one of the men, with the yellow shawl, moved to a large man outside, and told him "move" that fellow as he came out; but he refused, saying he was tired.

ly soon another man, who I took to be a for-  
mer, voted, and as he came out a large man,  
I was told was a brickmason, "moved him;"  
giving him some severe blows, and, as he ran off,  
I saw alter him a stone or brickbat, which I un-  
derstood struck him in the back: but do not know

he turned the corner out of my sight. Soon after, a man, who I thought was a foreigner, went by. They offered him a ticket, which he refused to take. As he came out, he was struck by a bullet, who I had thought was wounded in the hand, and he had it wrapped in his handkerchief. But he

gave a severe blow with that hand; and a man on the other side struck the fellow again, which stunned him; and as he fell, he was caught by a man behind him, and assisted out of the crowd. There did not seem to be many engaged in this fighting, and I thought the police could have put

up to it if they had tried. But while I was there no effort was made to do so, except in the instance, by the Sheriff, as above named. I know the other officers there at the time, and know they were doing what was going on. I went to bed, and then went to dinner. When I returned, there

but few people at the Third Ward polls. The street was thronged with the mob rushing up to First Ward, armed with clubs, &c. I saw several fire-arms in the crowd. The most of the men had yellow tickets in their hats, or pinned to their coats. I then proceeded to the Sixth

d polls, and saw in the courtyard crowds of  
and boys with clubs, &c., hallooing for Sam.  
also wore the yellow badge. I saw the man  
under the Know-Nothing platform, near the  
t-house. I saw others attacked by this crowd  
e yard. I did not see a foreigner attack any

Deposition of Charles D. Blackford.

I am a native of Kentucky, and forty-three years of age; in religious faith a Protestant; have resided in this city eleven years; my business that of a clerk. About 12 o'clock on Monday, the 6th of August, I went to the Seventh Ward polls to vote. I had no ticket—expected to get one when I reached the polls. The ticket went to the

there—did not get a ticket; went to the judges' stand to vote. On giving my name I was told to answer questions. The judges being satisfied of my right to vote, asked how I would vote. I told them I would vote the Democratic ticket; and told there was no Democratic ticket; and was told that some of the men I wished to vote for

On doing so a man—he was a stranger to me—seated at the clerk's table, said, "Sag-Night!" and my vote was recorded on the Democratic ticket. I stood a moment trying to recollect them. I gave the name of Clarke, for Governor.

and my vote was recorded on the Democratic list without giving any more names. Just as my vote was recorded, some one behind me told me to come out, that others wanted to vote. I immediately started out. A stout young man, whom I did not know, jerked me rudely, saying, "Come out." I told him I had given offence to no one.

hold of violently, jerked, and ordered away. I again said that I had not offended any one, and would not be abused. I was then struck violently on the face with the fist, which was followed by a blow thick and heavy, from the crown

under me, knocking me down and bruising me. I had neither struck, nor attempted, nor threatened to strike any one. While being beaten, no person or persons interceded, and got the slaves away from me; and I went to Dick's drug store to wash and have my wounds dressed.

no weapons of any sort—never carried weapons in my life. While at the polls, and before voting, a number of yellow or Know-Nothing tickets were offered me, which I declined to take, saying, they did not suit me. I knew none of the men who

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